

WAR FRONT FURY  BATTLEFIELD ADVENTURE

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COMICS  
CODE



AUTHORITY

# G.I. COMBAT

QUALITY  
COMIC  
PUBLICATION

MAY No. 36

10¢

Courage Under Fire

DESPERATE  
MISSION

Hand Grenade  
Hero

ATTACK  
AT SUNDOWN







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# Bass Fishermen will Say I'm Crazy . . . until they try my method!

But, after an honest trial, if you're at all like the other men to whom I've told my strange plan, you'll guard it with your last breath.



Don't jump at conclusions. I'm not a manufacturer of any fancy new lure. I have no reels or lines to sell. I'm a professional man and make a good living in my profession. But my all-absorbing hobby is fishing. And, quite by accident, I've discovered how to go to waters that everyone else says are fished out and come in with a limit catch of the biggest bass that you ever saw. The savage old bass that got so big, because they were "wise" to every ordinary way of fishing.

This METHOD is NOT spinning, trolling, casting, fly fishing, trot line fishing, set line fishing, hand line fishing, jugging, netting, trapping, seining, and does not even faintly resemble any of these standard methods of fishing. No live bait or prepared bait is used. You can carry all of the equipment you need in one hand.

The whole method can be learned in twenty minutes—twenty minutes of fascinating reading. All the extra equipment you need, you can buy locally at a cost of less than a dollar. Yet with it, you can come in after an hour or two of the greatest excitement of your life, with a stringer full. Not one or two miserable 12 or 14 inch over-sized keepers—but five or six real basses with real poundage behind them. The kind that don't need a word of explanation of the professional skill of the man who caught them. Absolutely legal, too—in every state.

This amazing method was developed by a

little group of professional fishermen. Though they are public guides, they rarely divulge their method to their patrons. They use it only when fishing for their own tables. It is probable that no man on your waters has ever seen it, ever heard of it, or ever used it. And when you have given it the first trial, you will be as closed-mouthed as a man who has suddenly discovered a gold mine. Because with this method you can fish within a hundred feet of the best fishermen in the county and pull in ferocious big ones while they come home empty handed. No special skill is required. The method is just as deadily in the hands of a novice as in the hands of an old timer. My method will be disclosed only to those few men in each area who will give me their word of honor not to give the method to anyone else.

Send me your name. Let me tell you how you can try out this deadly method of bringing in big bass from your "fished out" waters. Let me tell you why I let you try out my unusual method for the whole fishing season without risking a penny of your money. Send your name for details of my money-back trial offer. There is no charge for this information, now or at any other time. Just your name is all I need. But I guarantee that the information I send you will make you a complete skeptic—until you decide to try my method! And then, your own catches will fill you with disbelief. Send your name, today. This will be fun.

**ERIC H. FARE, 317 S. Milwaukee Ave., Libertyville 20, Ill.**

**ERIC H. FARE, 317 S. Milwaukee Ave., Libertyville 20, Ill.**

Dear Mr. Fare: Send me complete information without any charge and without the slightest obligation. Tell me how I can learn your method of catching big bass from "fished out" waters, even when the old timer is reporting, "No luck."

NAME

ADDRESS

My age is  years. CITY  ZONE  STATE

G.I. COMBAT

# DESPERATE MISSION

CAPTAIN JOE KENDALL HAD MUCH PARATROOP AND COMMANDO EXPERIENCE! HE HAD FOUGHT ON MANY FRONTS, UNDER MANY KINDS OF CONDITIONS, AND AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS! BUT ALL HIS EXPERIENCE WAS AS *NOTHING* WHEN HE FOUND HIMSELF SUDDENLY PRECIPITATED INTO A LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE IN THE INDO-CHINESE JUNGLE BEHIND COMMUNIST LINES! ANY AND ALL PREPARATIONS FOR SUCH TRIALS WOULD HAVE PROVEN WORTHLESS IN SOLVING THE HAIR-RAISING PROBLEMS THAT SPRANG OUT OF NOWHERE AT HIM AND HIS PARATROOP FORCE! WHAT HAD STARTED OUT AS A ROUTINE FLIGHT HAD TURNED INTO A NIGHTMARE, AN ORDEAL OF TERROR!

"WE'RE SUNK, CAPTAIN! THAT RED PATROL IS ONLY THE *BEGINNING*! THE WHOLE TERRITORY IS CRAWLING WITH REDS LOOKIN' FOR US!"

"THEY MUSTN'T FIND OUR PLANE OR WE'LL *NEVER* GET OUT OF HERE! RUSH 'EM BEFORE THEY GET CLOSE ENOUGH! WE'VE GOT TO *DECAY* 'EM AWAY TILL THE CRATE'S REPAIRED!"



ONE AFTERNOON, A U.S. COURT OF INQUIRY HOLDS A TENSE PRISONER-OF-WAR SESSION IN FREE INDO-CHINESE TERRITORY...

I ASSURE YOU, GENTLEMEN, THAT WE HAVE RETURNED ALL U.S. PERSONNEL CAPTURED DURING THE RECENT CONFLICT!

I BEG TO DIFFER WITH YOU, COLONEL DU LI! CORPORAL, WILL YOU ASK CAPTAIN KENDALL TO STEP IN?



CAPTAIN KENDALL, THE REPRESENTATIVE OF THE COMMUNIST VIET MINH GOVERNMENT, COLONEL DU LI, STILL INSISTS HE HOLDS NO U.S. PERSONNEL ILLEGALLY!

COLONEL DU LI IS NOT TELLING THE TRUTH! BESIDES I RECOGNIZE HIM AS THE VERY PERSON WHO CAPTURED THE U.S. ARMY MISSION AT THE FALL OF DIEN-BIEN-PHU!



YOU DARE TO CALL ME A LIAR?

I DO! I'D BE IN YOUR CLUTCHES, TOO, IF I HADN'T BEEN LUCKIER THAN THE OTHERS! I ESCAPED CAPTURE BY DIVING OUT OF A SECOND FLOOR WINDOW!



IT WAS WORTH THE BROKEN ARM I GOT! SOMEHOW I FOUGHT MY WAY TO THE DIEN-BIEN-PHU AIRSTRIP! I REACHED A JET TO CARRY ME TO FREEDOM!



I NEVER SAW HIDE NOR HAIR OF THE U.S. ARMY MISSION AGAIN! COLONEL DU LI, YOU KNOW WHERE THEY ARE!

I DENY IT!



WHAT TRUTH DON'T YOU KIDS DENY? BUT IN THE END, THE TRUTH COMES OUT! YOU'RE HOLDING THESE MEN AND WE'LL FIND 'EM... SOMEDAY!

THE PLEASURE IS ALL YOURS, CAPTAIN!



A WEEK LATER, AT AN AIRPORT OUTSIDE SAIGON....

THIS WILL BE A ROUTINE TRAINING FLIGHT! OUR LAST ONE ON INDO-CHINESE SOIL! A WEEK FROM TODAY WE'LL BE IN MANILA!



IT'S THE END OF THE SWAP SH, CAPTAIN? A FREE VIET NAM PARATROOPER UNIT TOURING THE U.S. COMES HOME AND VICE VERSA!

RIGHT, MAJOR! MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT SOME OF MY BEST FRIENDS AREN'T GOING TO MANILA WITH ME!

YOU MEAN YOUR BUDDIES WITH THE U.S. MILITARY MISSION WHO VANISHED DURING THE FALL OF DIEN-BIEN-PHU?

YES, I'M POSITIVE THEY'RE PRISONERS BEHIND VIET MINH LINES! WHAT'S MORE, THAT SCOUNDREL, COLONEL DU LI KNOWS WHERE THEY ARE!



AN HOUR LATER, NEAR THE RED BORDER....

I DON'T THINK WE CAN RIDE OUT THIS STORM, MAJOR! IT'S GETTING WORSE! I'VE BEEN RADIOING SAIGON FOR A BEARING... BUT I GET NO ANSWER!

KEEP TRYING! THE VISIBILITY'S DECREASING!



FIVE MINUTES LATER....

WE'RE IN FOR IT, MAJOR! NUMBER TWO ENGINE IS OUT!

WHAT DO WE DO, MAJOR?

SIT DOWN... IF WE EVER FIND A BREAK IN THE LOW CEILING!



WE'RE IN FOR IT, BOYS! FASTEN YOUR BELTS! THE PILOT'S GOING TO TRY TO PUT HER DOWN!



WE'RE IN A FIX, KENDALL! WE'RE OFF COURSE! WE MIGHT BE BEHIND INDO-CHINESE RED LINES!

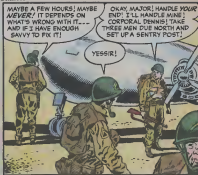
LOOKS LIKE A BREAK AHEAD, MAJOR! I'LL SEND DOWN SOME FLARES!



IF WE'RE BEHIND RED LINES, WON'T FLARES ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF THE COMMIES?

SO WILL THESE SEARCHLIGHTS, KENDALL! BUT WE'VE GOT TO CHANCE IT! OUR FIRST CONCERN IS TO SIT DOWN SAFELY!





THAT'S IT! THEN, WE'LL LEAD 'EM ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE THROUGH THE JUNGLE UNTIL MORNING! THEN WE'LL RETURN HERE! LEEDS! COLLECT JONES, BRIDSON AND O'WALLEY! THE REST OF YOU... FORWARD!



T-THEY'RE ALL AROUND US, CAPTAIN! THE WOODS'RE CRAWLIN' WITH REDS! THEY MUST'VE SEEN THE FLARES! IT ATTRACTED 'EM LIKE FLIES!



THEN WE'LL UNATTRACT 'EM! DROVE 'EM BACK INTO THE JUNGLE!

WE HAVE ONLY ONE STRATEGY! KEEP THE BUZZARDS AWAY FROM THE PLANE TILL IT'S REPAIRED!



WE'VE GOT TO CAUSE SUCH A RUMPUS THAT EVERY RED PATROL IN THE AREA WILL HAVE TO CHASE US! YESSIR, BOYS! WE'VE GOT A NIGHT'S WORK CUT OUT FOR US!



HOURS LATER...

THAT'S THE *THIRD* RED PATROL WE'VE ROUTED, CAPTAIN! WE'RE GETTING GOOD AT THIS!



DON'T CONGRATULATE YOURSELF, MILLER! WE'LL HAVE TO GET BETTER! THE WHOLE TERRITORY MUST BE ALERTED BY NOW! THEY'LL BE ON OUR NECKS WITH ARMIES... NOT PATROLS!

H-HOLY SMOKES, CAPTAIN! LOOK! NO WONDER THE PLACE WAS CRAWLIN' WITH REDS!

A COMMIE PRISON CAMP! DO YOU GUYS BELIEVE IN FATE? IN HUNCHES?



I DIDN'T TELL NOW! NOW I'VE GOT THE FUNNIEST FEELING ABOUT THAT CAMP! MILLER, YOU COME WITH ME! THE REST OF YOU COVER US! I WANT A COUPLE OF PRISONERS!









DRIVE LIKE MAD! OUT THE REAR GATE!  
TO OUR EASTERN DEPOT! WE'LL RETURN  
WITH FORCES BIG ENOUGH TO GRIND  
THESE AMERICANS INTO THE DUST!



FIVE MINUTES LATER...

EVERYTHIN-G'S UNDER  
CONTROL, CAPTAIN!  
THE CAMP IS OURS!



NOT FOR LONG! THE PRISONERS TELL ME  
THERE'S A BIG RED ENCAMPMENT NEARBY!  
DU LI WILL BE BACK WITH ALL HIS COUSINS  
AND HIS AUNTS! O'WALLEY!...FREE THE  
PRISONERS IN THE OTHER BARRACKS!

THOSE ARE NATIVE  
PRISONERS, KENDALL!  
VIET NAM TROOPS  
TAKEN AT DIEN-BIEN-  
PHU AT THE SAME  
TIME WE WERE!

GOOD! THEY'LL KNOW  
HOW TO HANDLE THESE  
ARMS WE'VE CONFISCATED!  
THE SHOWDOWN  
BATTLE IS JUST AROUND  
THE CORNER! WE CAN  
USE EVERY ASLE-BOODIE  
SOLDIER!



BUT AN HOUR LATER, AS KENDALL FINISHES OUTLINING HIS PLAN  
OF RETREAT TOWARD THE PLANE...

T-THE REDS! THEY'VE BROUGHT  
UP BIG GUNS! THEY'LL RAZE  
THE CAMP!

IF WE LET 'EM, BUT WE  
WON'T! TAKE CHARGE HERE,  
MORRISON! I'M GOING OUT  
ON A SORTIE!



WE'LL CLIMB ABOVE THEIR  
EMPLACEMENTS! THEN WE'LL  
CLIMB DOWN THEIR BACKS!  
HURRY! EVERY SECOND COUNTS!



MINUTES LATER...

OKAY! LET  
'EM HAVE IT!



BUT AS A FEW OF THE GUNS ARE SILENCED...

W-WAIT, CAPTAIN! IT WAS A  
LURE! DU LI **KNEW** WE'D  
COME AFTER THE ARTILLERY!  
NOW HE'S SPRINGIN THE JAWS  
OF HIS TRAP!

FIRE!  
TRY TO  
DRIVE  
THEM  
BACK!







IT'S NO USE, CAPTAIN!  
T-THEY OUTNUMBER US  
TEN TO ONE!

FORWARD, FOOLS!  
WE HAVE THEM!



BUT EVEN AS THE REDS TIGHTEN THEIR STEEL CIRCLE....

C-CAPTAIN! LOOK! T-THEY'RE  
GOIN' DOWN IN DROVES! WHERE'D  
WE GET THAT FIRE POWER FROM?

I-I DON'T KNOW,  
MILLER!



ON OUR RIGHT!  
T-THEY'RE GOIN'  
DOWN, TOO! BY  
THE CARLOAD!  
WHO'S  
SHOOTIN'?

JUMPIN'  
JEHOSPHAT,  
CAPTAIN!  
LOOK!



IT'S THE NATIVE PRISONERS AND  
OUR OWN BOYS! THEY FOLLOWED  
US OUT HERE! THEY'RE KNOCKING  
OFF THE COMMIES!



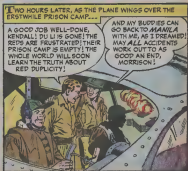
LET'S GIVE 'EM MORE  
THAN OUR MORAL  
SUPPORT! AT  
'EM!



AN HOUR LATER....AS THE RED FORCE IS COMPLETELY  
ROUTED....

THE VIET NAM  
PRISONERS ARE CONFIDENT  
THEY CAN GET THROUGH THE  
JUNGLE TO FREE FRENCH  
INDO-CHINESE TERRITORY!  
THEY REALIZE THERE'S NO  
ROOM ON YOUR PLANE  
FOR THEM!

TELL 'EM I'M REAL SORRY!  
BUT THEY'RE ACTUALLY  
NOT FAR FROM THE  
BORDER, AND NEITHER  
ARE WE, MORRISON! TO  
THE PLANE!



TWO HOURS LATER, AS THE PLANE WINGS OVER THE  
FIRSTWILE PRISON CAMP....

A GOOD JOB WELL-DONE,  
KENDALL! DU LI IS GONE! THE  
REDS ARE FRUSTRATED! THEIR  
PRISON CAMP IS EMPTY! THE  
WHOLE WORLD WILL SOON  
LEARN THE TRUTH ABOUT  
RED DUPLICITY!

AND MY BUDDIES CAN  
GO BACK TO MANILA  
WITH ME, AS I DREAMED!  
MAY ALL ACCIDENTS  
WORK OUT TO AS  
GOOD AN END,  
MORRISON!

G.I. COMBAT

THEY WERE A LONG WAY FROM NEW YORK'S SIDEWALKS, BUT THIS LAW-FUGITIVE AND EX-CON SUDDENLY CAME TOGETHER ON THE BATTLEFIELD! TWO MEN, AGAINST EACH OTHER, SUDDENLY RINGED BY A HOWLING ARMY OF SCREAMING REDS WHO ONLY SAW THESE TWO AS HATED AMERICANS! AND THEN, THE PRIVATE BATTLE OF THESE TWO MEN WAS SUDDENLY FORGOTTEN AS ONE OF THEM DELIBERATELY SAVED THE LIFE OF THE OTHER BY BECOMING A . . . .

# HAND GRENADE HERO



KOREA, ONCE A PEACEFUL FARMLAND, BECAME A HOT-SPOT OF TERRIFYING GUNFIRE AND SHATTERING SHRAPNEL! IN JUNE 1950, COMPANY B WAS ABOUT TO LEARN THAT THE HARD WAY!



THE ASSAULT HAD BEGUN, AND COMBAT-HARDENED VETERANS RUSH TO MEET THE HOWLING ENEMY!

YOW! BUSINESS SURE IS BOOMIN'! HEY, PETE -- HERE COME CUSTOMERS!



HEY, MISTER -- YOU FORGOT YOUR CHANGE!



BREAKTHROUGH! THE ENEMY RETREATS BUT RETALIATES WITH SATURATION SHELLFIRE!

GRAB YOURSELVES SOME HOLES, MEN -- AND PULL THE COVERS OVER YOU!



INSTANTLY, THE RESERVES DIVE FOR COVER INTO SHEL-HOLES ALREADY OCCUPIED BY COMPANY A MEN!

HEY, SUB -- PUT ANOTHER PLATE ON THE TABLE! PETE BRIGGS IS DROPPIN' IN!



PETE -- PETE BRILL!

HUH? ICEY MCCABE!



SO BRIGGS IS YOUR REAL NAME, EH, PETE? WHAT DID THEY DO... DRAFT YOU OR DID YOU ENLIST? WHAT ABOUT THAT TRIAL?

I WAS PUT ON PROBATION AND ENLISTED UNDER MY REAL NAME!



I TOOK A TEMPORARY LEAVE FROM THE DEPARTMENT! THE ARMY NEEDED RECRUITS, SO I ENLISTED! BUT YOU -- YOU JOINED WITHOUT NOTIFYING YOUR PROBATION OFFICER?







EX-COP AND LAW BREAKER SPRAWL UNCONSCIOUS, KNOCKED SENSELESS BY THE CONCUSSION AS FALLING EARTH SETTLES OVER THEIR FIGURES...



IT IS NIGHT BEFORE ONE OF THE FIGURES STIRS INTO LIFE...

BRU-THER! THAT ONE ALMOST HAD MY DOG-TAG NUMBER ON IT! HUH? ICEY MCCABE-- ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT HIM!



HEART'S STILL PUMPIN'! HE'S ALIVE! I'M GLAD! I WANT HIM TO LIVE TO BE CONVINCED HE'S WRONG ABOUT ME!



G.I. COMBAT

FOR AN INSTANT PETE IS TEMPTED TO ABANDON HIS PURSUEE -- BUT THREE YEARS HAVE CHANGED THIS ONE-TIME HARDENED OUTLAW!



C'MON -- GET UP, THAT'S IT! YOU OKAY?

HUH? PETEY! YEAH -- I'M OKAY -- STILL IN ONE PIECE!

GOOD! THEN I DON'T HAVE TO STICK AROUND! SO LONG!

WAIT -- LISTEN! HEAR IT?



DRIFTING TOWARD THEM ON THE NIGHT AIR, THE SOUND OF KOREAN VOICES -- CLOSE BY!

HOLY SHOCK! THE REDS ARE ALL AROUND US! WHAT THE HECK'S GOIN' ON?

I THINK I KNOW! WHILE WE WERE KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS OUR GUYS MOVED OUT AND THE REDS MOVED IN!



THE REDS MUST BE TRYIN' TO PULL AN ENCIRCUL' MANEUVER AND ATTACK OUR GUYS FROM BEHIND! WE GOTTA WARN 'EM!

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME! LET'S GET STARTED!



UH-UH! I DON'T TRUST YOU PETE! YOU MIGHT BE TEMPTED TO TAKE OFF AND DESERT NOW! GET IN FRONT -- GO ON!

YOU GOT A ONE-TRACK MIND, ICEY!



THEY INCH THEIR WAY FORWARD OVER THE POCK-MARKED TERRAIN! ONLY THE NIGHT SHIELDS THEM FROM ENEMY EYES!



SUDDENLY OUT FROM A ROCK-SHIELD, AN ENEMY TANK RUMBLES FORWARD, UNAWARE OF THE AMERICAN IN ITS PATH!

OH-OH! IT'S RIDIN' RIGHT AT PETE!





WOO-BEE!  
THANKS,  
ICEY!

CUT IT! I ONLY SAVED YOU FOR  
YOUR TRIAL!



CAN'T YOU  
EVER FOR-  
GET YOU  
WERE ONCE  
A GOF!

I'M STILL ON THE FORCE --  
I'M ONLY ON LEAVE OF  
ABSENCE. REMEMBER!  
TECHNICALLY YOU'RE  
MY PRISONER!



WHY, YOU --!! I SHOULD  
DONE THIS A LONG  
TIME AGO!



LOOK OUT!  
THAT RED  
TANK CREW'S  
SPOTTED  
US!



THE AMERICAN LINES  
MUST BE OVER THIS  
WAY! MOVE, POLICE-  
MAN! YOU'RE NOT  
WALKIN' A BEAT NOW!



UGH! I'M  
HIT -- MY  
LEG!

THOSE TRICKY  
REDS! THEY'VE  
GOT US  
LOCATED!



KEEP ON GOING --  
WARN OUR GUYS  
ABOUT THE RED  
ATTACK! I'LL BE  
OKAY -- I'LL  
CRAWL INTO  
THIS HOLE  
FOR COVER!

ALL RIGHT --  
BUT KEEP  
DOWN AND  
QUIET!  
GOOD LUCK,  
POLICEMAN!



BUT PETE HAS ONLY GONE A FEW FEET  
WHEN HIS TRAINED EYES SPY A TER-  
RIBLY FAMILIAR OBJECT FLYING OVERHEAD

A HAND GRENADE -- TOSSED  
RIGHT AT WHERE ICEY IS  
LYING! HE WON'T EVEN  
KNOW IT'S COMIN' AT  
HIM!



ICEY! GET BACK!



WITHOUT  
A THOUGHT  
FOR HIS  
OWN  
SAFETY,  
PETE  
BRIGGS,  
OUTLAW  
DELIBERATELY  
FALLS  
OVER THE  
HAND-  
GRENADE  
TO  
SHIELD  
ITS  
DETONATION  
WITH  
HIS  
OWN  
BODY!



BLACKNESS  
DESCENDS  
UPON  
PETE  
-- AND  
IT  
IS  
MANY  
LONG  
HOURS  
BEFORE  
HIS  
EYES  
OPEN  
AGAIN!

ICEY..

YEAH -- I'M STILL HERE!  
BUT ONLY BECAUSE OF  
YOU, PETE! HOW DOES  
A GUY SAY THANKS,  
PETE!



FORGET IT!  
HOW'D WE  
GET  
HERE  
ANYWAY?

OUR GUYS HEARD  
THAT GRENADE GO  
OFF AND FIGURED  
ON A RED ATTACK  
SO THEY HIT THE  
REDS HARD! A  
SCOUTING PATROL  
FOUND US LATER!



PETE, I -- I WAS WRONG ABOUT  
YOU! THAT WISE GUY I ONCE  
KNEW -- PETE BRILL -- HE'S GONE!  
I'M POSITIVE YOU'LL NEVER  
REVERT TO CRIME AGAIN! I'LL  
STAKE ANYTHING AGAINST  
THAT!



WHAT'S MORE, I'LL  
TESTIFY IN YOUR  
BEHALF WHEN YOU  
COME UP FOR  
TRIAL!

THANKS --  
SOLDIER!



G.I. COMBAT

# COURAGE UNDER FIRE

**WHAT PRICE BRAVERY? WHEN IS A COWARD NOT A COWARD? NO ONE BUT THE MEN WHO FACE PERIL EVERY DAY KNOW THE ANSWER! ONLY THOSE WHOSE LIVES HANG BY A HAIR KNOW THE COURAGE OR TERROR OF THEIR OWN HEARTS! ONLY THOSE WHO FLIRT WITH DEATH CAN ATTEST TO THE ... BRAVERY OF A COWARD!**

B-BUT SERGEANT LEWIS! WE CAN'T RETREAT TOWARD OUR BASE! THAT'S WHAT THE REDS WANT! TO LEARN WHERE OUR MAIN CAMP IS!

SHUT UP! WE CAN'T HOLD 'EM OFF ALONE! T-THEY'LL WIPE US OUT! NOW GET GOING! NOW!!



NEAR THE TOP OF THE WORLD LIES THULE, GREENLAND... UNITED STATES AIR FORCE BASE! IT IS ON THIS IGY TERRAIN THAT MILITARY EXPERTS PREDICT THE FUTURE OF THE WORLD WILL BE SETTLED!

AT A MILITARY BASE NEAR THULE, TWO MEN GET READY FOR AN IMPORTANT MANOEUVRE...

YOU'RE NOT ANXIOUS TO GO, ARE YOU, LEWIS?

WHY SHOULD I BE? WHO'S ANXIOUS TO STICK HIS HEAD IN THE LION'S MOUTH?



A SOLDIER SHOULD EXPECT TROUBLE! THAT'S WHY HE'S IN THE ARMY! MAYBE YOU'RE NOT A SOLDIER! MAYBE THAT'S WHAT YOUR TROUBLE IS, LEWIS!

MAYBE IT'S NO BUSINESS OF YOURS WHAT I AM!



YES, IT IS! KNOW WHY? BECAUSE A COMBAT UNIT IS AS STRONG AS ITS WEAKEST LINK! IF YOU'RE A COWARD, EVERYBODY SUFFERS!

WHO'S A COWARD?

YOU ARE! I SPOTTED IT THE DAY YOU JOINED THIS OUTFIT! YOU'RE SCARED OF YOUR OWN SHADOW! THE WHOLE PLATOON IS WISE TO YOU!

YOU'RE WRONG! MY MEN RESPECT ME! THEY KNOW I'LL NEVER RISK THEIR SKINS BECAUSE I'M NO BRAGGART! I'M NO GRAND-STANDER!

ARE YOU IMPLYING I' AM?

YES! YOU'RE A SHOWBOAT! YOU DON'T CARE TWO PINS ABOUT STICKING YOUR MEN'S HECKS OUT SO LONG AS YOU SHINE!

Y-YOU ASKED FOR IT!

SO DID YOU! YOU'RE GOING TO STOP PICKING ON ME!

HOYT! LEWIS! BREAK IT UP!

YOU MUST BE CRAZY, BOTH OF YOU! BRAWLING LIKE TWO KIDS! WE'VE GOT A MISSION TO GO ON! THIS NONSENSE MUST END NOW!

LEWIS IS A COWARD! HE'S GOT NO BUSINESS BEING IN THE ARMY!

THAT'S ENOUGH OUT OF YOU SERGEANT HOYT! ANOTHER SUCH REMARK AND I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR INSUBORDINATION! GET GOING! THE PLANE IS WAITING!

YESSIR! BUT EVENTS WILL PROVE ME RIGHT! A COWARD ENHANCES EVERYBODY'S LIFE!

TEN MINUTES LATER, ON THE AIRSTRIP...

WHAT'S WRONG WITH HOYT? HE DOESN'T STOP HOUNDING ME! AFTER THIS JOB, I'M APPLYING FOR A TRANSFER! THIS ISN'T THE ONLY SIGNAL CORPS OUT-FIT IN THE ARMY!



AS THE PLANE RISES LAZILY AND HEADS FOR THE FROZEN WASTES OF CENTRAL GREENLAND....



LOOK AT HOYT  
GLARE! HE'S ALWAYS PLAYING THE BIG, BRAVE HERO! WHAT'S HE SO STUCK ON HIMSELF FOR? MAYBE HE'S TOO STUPID TO BE AFRAID?

SURE I'M AFRAID OF COMBAT! WHAT INTELLIGENT MAN ISN'T? WHO RELISHES BEING SHOT AT? ESPECIALLY UP HERE...WHERE NATURE AS WELL AS THE COMMIES IS YOUR ENEMY!



TAKE ONE SIMPLE POSSIBILITY! IF ANYTHING WENT WRONG WITH THE RADIO EQUIPMENT, OUR WHOLE TEAM COULD BE LOST IN A BLIZZARD! NO RESCUING HELICOPTER COULD EVER FIND US!



THESE GUYS, LIKE HOYT, WHO'RE AFRAID OF NOTHING, ARE JUST A PACK OF STUPID BULLS... TOO IGNORANT AND UNIMAGINATIVE TO FEEL FEAR!



OKAY, MEN! WE'RE THERE! GET SET FOR THE DROP!

LOOK AT LEWIS! EVER SEE A GUY SO PALE? HE'S WHITER THAN THE SNOW OUTSIDE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, SERGEANT! LEWIS IS A COWARD! WHAT'S MORE, HE KNOWS, YOU'VE GOT HIS NUMBER!

AS THE UNIT FLOATS TO EARTH, SGT. LEWIS' MIND IS TORN BETWEEN REMEMBRANCES OF SGT. HOYT'S TAUNTINGS AND HIS DEEP FEAR OF THE FUTURE....



I WONDER WHAT HOYT WOULD SAY IF HE KNEW I HATED MYSELF EVEN MORE THAN HE HATES ME?

THAT'S WHY I RESENT HOYT'S NEEDLING ME! A HUMAN BEING HATES TO HEAR THE TRUTH ABOUT HIMSELF! IT'S EMBARRASSING TO REALIZE THAT OTHERS KNOW I'M AFRAID!





# G.I. COMBAT

SHORTLY AFTER, AS ALL THE DROPPED EQUIPMENT IS GATHERED AND THE TEAM IS ASSEMBLED, LT. MARSHALL ADDRESSES HIS UNIT....

WE'VE BEEN SENT OUT ON A PRACTICE MANOEUVRE! OUR PURPOSE IS TO BUILD AN INSTALLATION THAT WILL RELAY THE LATEST WEATHER CONDITIONS TO PLANES DESIRING THAT INFORMATION!



I'LL BE IN CHARGE OF BUILDING OUR HOME BASE! SGT. HOYT, YOU WILL COMMAND OUR OUTER DEFENSES! WHILE YOU, SGT. LEWIS, WILL EXPLORE THE TERRAIN IN A TEN MILE RADIUS! WE'RE A SMALL BODY OF MEN... BUT EVERY MAN IS AN EXPERT IN HIS FIELD!



IN SHORT, DESPITE THE SMALLNESS OF OUR UNIT, WE CAN SUCCEED IN THIS OPERATION THROUGH OUR SKILL AND COURAGE!

DID YOU HEAR, THAT, LEWIS? COURAGE! WHAT'S A COWARD? GOT TO SUBSTITUTE FOR COURAGE?



TOO BAD YOU DREW PATROL DUTY, LEWIS. IT WOULD'VE BEEN SO MUCH NICER TO STAY HOME AND BUILD SHACKS!

AGAIN THE NEEDLE! BUT HOYT'S RIGHT! I HATE MOVING INTO THE UNKNOWN! I GET A CHILL UP MY SPINE... AND NOT FROM THE TEMPERATURE!



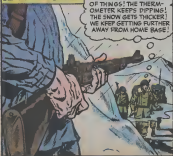
GREGGON! KEEP RELAYING OUR POSITION TO THE MAIN CAMP EVERY THREE MINUTES! THIS SNOW MIGHT TURN INTO A BLIZZARD! WE CAN'T RISK GETTING LOST!

YES, SGT. LEWIS!



A HALF HOUR LATER....

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THINGS! THE THERMOMETER KEEPS DIPPING! THE SNOW GETS THICKER! WE KEEP GETTING FURTHER AWAY FROM HOME BASE!



I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO TURN BA...

T-TAKE COVER, SERGEANT! WE'RE BEING SHOT AT!





MOMENTS LATER, AS THE TWO PATROLS JOIN FORCES....

YOU COWARD! YOU SHOULD'VE HELD OUT UNTIL I ARRIVED! YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR RETREAT DID? YOU'VE LED THE REDS IN THE DIRECTION OF OUR MAIN CAMP!

SO WHAT? WE'RE STRONG ENOUGH NOW TO REPEL THEIR ATTACK!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! LOOK WHAT'S COMING OVER THE HORIZON!

M-MORE REDS!!



THESE COMMIES ARE OBVIOUSLY ON GREENLAND ON A MANOEUVRE OF THEIR OWN! THEY'D LIKE NOTHING BETTER THAN TO CAPTURE US EN MASSE! GREGGON! CAN YOU REACH THE BASE?

N-NOT NOW, SGT. HOYT! THE RADIO'S CONKED OUT! I CAN'T REPAIR IT!



THEN SOMEBODY'S GOT TO BREAK THROUGH THE CIRCLE THEY'RE THROWING AROUND US... AND WARN THE BASE! POLAN! COLISH! FOLLOW ME!

YOU CAN'T GO OUT THERE, YOU FOOL! THEY'LL CUT YOU TO PIECES!



IT'S TOO LATE, SGT. LEWIS! THEY'RE GONE! THE REDS WILL BE FORCED TO WIPE US OUT TO KEEP THEIR UNPROVOKED ATTACK A SECRET! GOT ANY SUGGESTIONS NOW?

THAT FOOL HOYT! T-THAT DARNED FOOL!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE ATTACKING REDS COME IN AS THICKLY AS THE BLIZZARD....

W-WE CAN'T BREAK THROUGH, SERGEANT! THEY GOT US BOXED IN! WE'RE FINISHED!

I-IT'S THAT LEWIS' FAULT! THAT COWARD LEWIS!



BUT AS THE REDS RUSH TOWARD THE THREE AMERICANS, BENT ON WIPE THEM OUT....

T-THEY'RE GOING DOWN! W-WHA...

FOR GOSH SAKES, SERGEANT... LOOK!!





1-IT'S LEWIS! AS I LIVE  
AN' BREATHE... HE'S  
DRIVIN' THE REDS  
BACK!

YOU'RE CRAZY!  
IT COULDN'T  
BE LEWIS!



6-GREAT GUNS!  
IT IS YOU!  
HOW...WHY...

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! I DON'T KNOW  
WHY MYSELF! I SHOULD HAVE MY HEAD  
EXAMINED! COMING OUT HERE ALONE!  
RISKING MY LIFE FOR SOMEONE WHO  
WORKED OVERTIME TO MAKE ME  
MISERABLE!



SHORTLY AFTER, A HALF MILE AWAY...

COME ON, YOU BUZZARDS! WE'VE GOT  
'EM ON THE RUN! THIS TIME THEY'LL  
TAKE US BACK TO THEIR MAIN  
BASE!



IN THE ACTION THAT FOLLOWS, SGT.  
HOYT IS AMAZED!

W-WHAT'S COME  
OVER YOU,  
LEWIS? I DON'T  
RECOGNIZE  
YOU!

2-I DON'T  
RECOGNIZE  
MYSELF!  
LOOK OUT!!



HE WAS  
READY TO  
GET YOU!

W-YEAK!  
AND YOU  
SAVED  
ME!  
YOU!

C'MON,  
SERGEANT!  
THEY'RE  
SURRENDERIN'  
WE GOT  
THEIR BASE!



A HALF HOUR LATER, AS GREGSON RADIOS THULE FOR  
REINFORCEMENTS TO TAKE OFF THE RED PRISONERS!

I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, HOYT! YOU  
WERE RIGHT ABOUT ME! I WAS A  
COWARD! EVEN WHEN I WENT OUT  
TO HELP YOU, I WAS SHAKING IN  
MY BOOTS!

YOU RATE A CON-  
FESSION, TOO,  
LEWIS! I'M IN THE  
SAME BOAT!



W-WHAT'RE  
YOU  
TALKING  
ABOUT?

THE ONLY REASON I HAD YOU TABBED AS A  
COWARD WAS BECAUSE I MYSELF WAS  
SCARED STIFF AND WAS ONLY TRYING TO  
COVER UP BY PICKING ON YOU! IT TAKES  
ONE COWARD TO KNOW ANOTHER!

I GUESS NO INTELLI-  
GENT SOLDIER IS  
WITHOUT FEAR! IT'S  
HIS OVERCOMING  
OF FEAR THAT MAKES  
HIM A FIGHTING MAN!  
PUT IT THERE, LEWIS!



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WORTH AT LEAST  
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# TOP SECRET

**N**OBODY to this day knows how the Germans managed to create the buzz bomb of the blitz era of World War II. How they were able to pinpoint its course . . . its accurate trajectory in one mighty arc wherein the bomb exploded practically before you could see it. They used to say in England, during the blitz, "If you hear it, you're dead." Because, seconds later, following the explosion, you were dead. The thing flew at 600 miles an hour during an air age when 400 miles an hour was a top speed.

But Korea, 1952, was another age completely. Speeds exceeding 600 miles an hour are a dime a dozen, Especially for American planes. This left Red scientific brains with a problem, and Red scientist Vladimir Orloff had a solution.

Orloff had been working with Chi Kuo, eminent Chinese Red physicist for many years trying to penetrate the secret of the Nazi buzz bomb. One summer in 1952, he found the answer. In fact, more than an answer. They stumbled upon an IMPROVEMENT! They had to. American guided missile technique had reached such perfection that buzz bombs didn't have to be seen by the human eye, but by electronic and radar eyes, in order to be located and stopped. Orloff and Kuo therefore came up with a splendid solution to the problem. Their theory was this: in order to avoid destruction by guided missiles they had to insert some means of control within the buzz bomb. So that when the buzz bomb "saw" or registered the presence of some attaching object, it could respond and maneuver away from the enemy. Moreover, this same control element could also guide the buzz bomb downward to score a direct hit on the desired target.

Now what is the most expendable thing in the Red dictatorships? Steel? Radio parts? Timber? No. None of these. Nothing is cheaper in a tyranny than human life. So Orloff and Kuo hit upon a solution no democratic scientist could stumble across—Why not put a man—a pilot—just behind the warhead—on direct the flight of the bomb directly to its target? Considering the horrifying damage each buzz bomb explosion would make, one human life per explosion would not be too high a price to pay. It was a profitable exchange in mortality, and no bomb would be wasted.

So Orloff and Kuo contacted the Red Chinese air force and asked for a volunteer to fly the first bomb. Of course, the whole matter was hush-hush. None of the seven stalwart volunteers who drew lots for the honor of the assignment knew what the prize was going to be.

The drawing was held and a handsome young MIG pilot named Wu Tsai — the lucky one. Wu

was taken into the airfield experimental laboratory and told of the glory of his selection! He, Wu Tsai, would be the first pilot of a Red buzz bomb that would be aimed at Pusan, U.N. supply center in Southern Korea!

The enthusiastic Orloff and Kuo rattled on about how the bomb worked. How it was fired. How it was maneuvered. How it could avoid guided missile attack. How to steer the bomb straight to its appointed target.

Wu Tsai nodded his head and listened impassively as all these brilliant things were explained to him. From his cool and agreeable demeanor, Orloff and Kuo felt that nothing but superlative performance could come from this excellent flight officer.

So they dined on old wine and rare game and toasted the first pilot who would guide an Orloff-Kuo buzz bomb to its military destiny. They praised Wu Tsai to the skies and that night it was to the skies that they sent him, via a rocket take-off from an improvised grandstand on the airfield.

Into the sky zoomed the buzz bomb with Wu at its controls and away it plunged through the heavens . . . toward Pusan . . . as the opening shot of the buzz bomb campaign to drive the U. N. forces off the Korean peninsula. The bomb was at first controlled by the fliers. They aimed it and let it go. Then the control passed to the pilot, who, naturally, was in the best position to decide what to do with the bomb when it was aloft. Another thing about the controls—to illustrate the responsibility the high command vested in its buzz bomb pilots—once the control passed to the pilot, it could not be relinquished without his consent. But Wu Tsai was in a very bitter mood as he flew. He reflected on the disregard for human life implicit in this piloting system. He thought of the many hundreds of pilots who would follow in his footsteps unless he did something to dissuade the Red High Command from this plan. Then he made his mind up. He swung the buzz bomb around in a wide arc and returned to the firing point. He headed in the direction of laboratory and the grandstand.

There was a radio communications system between the bomb and the grandstand, so Wu quietly announced his reason for returning. "People who care so little for human life ought not to win."

Before the Red High Command gathered at the airfield could do anything, the bomb fell! They couldn't see it come. They heard it come. They felt it come. It was very much on target!

American G-2 now hears that the Red buzz bomb project has been given up. Seems there is a sudden shortage of scientists. . . .

G.I. COMBAT

# ATTACK *at* SUNDOWN



EACH DAY THE ENGINEERS HAD FOUGHT, NECK-DEEP IN THE FREEZING KOREAN RIVER, TO BUILD THEIR BRIDGE—AND EACH EVENING THE RED PILOT THEY CALLED "SUNDOWN SAM" THUNDERED OUT OF THE PURPLE SHADOWS OF THE PASS TO SMASH THEIR HANDIWORK! THE RED SHEERED AT THEIR SMALL-ARMS FIRE AND PLAYED HIDE-AND-SEEK WITH THEIR AIR COVER --BUT HE DIDN'T DO SO WELL AGAINST THE SLOW, TERRIBLE RAGE OF BIG JIM LANE, THE GIANT CORPORAL FROM TENNESSEE!

THE BRIDGE WAS SO IMPORTANT THAT A MAJOR HAD JEEPED UP FROM DIVISIONAL CP TO CHECK ITS PROGRESS WITH LIEUTENANT JENN!

NOTHER STRINGER UP! MAN, WHAT COME AND GET IT 'FORE I THROW IT AWAY! WHO IS THAT GIANT, LIEUTENANT?

CORPORAL JIM LANE, FROM TENNESSEE, MAJOR! A NEW MAN, BUT ONE OF MY BEST! IF HE PROVES AS SMART AS HE IS STRONG, I'LL MAKE HIM A SERGEANT SOON!

I HOPE HE HAS THE BRAIN! SUCH A MAN WOULD BE PRICELESS!

RADIO US THE MINUTE THE BRIDGE CAN TAKE TRUCKS!

IT SHOULD BE READY BY DAWN, SIR! PILING ARE ALL CAPPED AND MOST OF THE STRINGERS ON! WE'LL FINISH IN THE DARK!



AN HOUR LATER, AS EVENING SHADOWS DEEPENED ...

TAKE THIRTY AND  
CHOW UP! YOU'VE  
GOT A LONG  
NIGHT  
AHEAD!

ARE WE DREAMING, OR DID  
HE REALLY SAY THOSE  
BEAUTIFUL WORDS?  
LET'S EAT IT FIRST  
AND WAKE UP  
LATER!



THE NEXT MOMENT ...

WHAT  
TH...?

A RED  
MIG!  
LOOK OUT...!



JUMP FOR  
IT! GET  
INTO  
THE  
WATER!

EEEEAAA!  
I'M  
HIT!



DIRTY BUZZARDS!  
A DAY'S WORK  
FOR WHAT?  
TOOTHPICKS!

MEDIC! MEDIC! GOT A BOY  
HERE WITH A LITTLE OL'  
PIECE OF SHELL FRAGMENT  
IN HIS LEG!



YOU THINK  
HE OUGHTA  
COUSE  
THE 'FIRE  
LIEUTENANT  
IN CASE THAT  
SO-AND-SO  
COMES  
BACK?

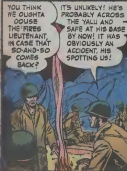
IT'S UNLIKELY! HE'S  
PROBABLY ACROSS  
THE YALU AND  
SAFE AT HIS BASE  
BY NOW! IT HAS  
OBVIOUSLY AN  
ACCIDENT, HIS  
SPOTTING US!

WE WERE LUCKY  
TO GET OFF WITH  
ONE SLIGHT  
CASUALTY,  
CORPORAL!  
HOW ABOUT  
OUR  
BRODDE?

YOU MIGHT  
SAY, WHAT  
BRODGE,  
LIEUTENANT?  
AINT MUCH LEFT  
OF A HARD  
DAY'S WORK IN  
THAT MESS!  
THOSE 50s  
REALLY  
CHEW!

TURN IN, BOYS!  
HE CAN'T CUT  
AND FIT NEW  
TIMBERS IN  
THE DARK!  
I'LL RADIO  
CP WE'RE  
STARTING  
FROM  
SCRATCH  
AT DAWN!

HUN! FIRST TIME  
I HAS EVER  
OFFERED A  
FULL NIGHT'S  
SLEEP AND  
STILL FELT  
LIKE  
CUSSIN'!





THE NEXT AFTERNOON ...

HOW IS IT  
GOING,  
CORPORAL?

BETTER, SIR! WE SAVED A LOT OF  
PILES BY CROSS-BRACING! AT  
THIS RATE, THE BRIDGE SHOULD  
BE READY AROUND MIDNIGHT!



BUT WITH THE COMING OF EVENING ...

**Viggo!**

HERE HE COMES  
AGAIN!



OUR BRIDGE  
AGAIN! OUR  
BEAUTIFUL  
BRIDGE!

HE ALLUS COMES  
AT SUNDOWN!



YES, SIR! WE'LL  
START BUILDING  
AT DAWN, BUT  
WE WANT  
FIGHTER COVER  
TOMORROW  
NIGHT, AND  
PLENTY OF  
IT! THIS  
CAN'T GO  
ON!

THAT'S A MEAN  
MAN IN THAT  
HIS-- A  
MIGHTY MEAN  
MAN! IF HE  
KEEPS THIS  
UP, I'M LIABLE  
TO LOSE MY  
TEMPER!



AND WITH THE COLD DAWN ...

HERE WE GO AGAIN!  
PRETTY SOON  
THERE WON'T BE  
A TREE LEFT --  
AND THEN  
WHAT'LL WE  
REBUILD OUR  
BRIDGE WITH?

I'D LIKE TO  
REBUILD IT  
WITH BUSTED  
HIS-- STARTING  
NTH SUNDOWN  
SANNYS!



I FIGURE HE FOUND US  
ON THE WAY HOME FROM  
A SORTIE AND NOW HE  
HEADS BACK THIS WAY  
EVERY NIGHT, JUST  
FOR LAUGHS!

HE CAN'T MISS! COMING THROUGH  
THAT PASS, HE'S RIGHT IN LINE  
WITH THE BRIDGE! I HOPE A  
SABRE JET NAILS HIM FIRST  
TONIGHT!

THEN AS THE SUN DROPPED  
BEHIND THE HILLS .....

THERE'S OUR AIR  
COVER, BOYS!  
WE RATED A WHOLE  
SQUADRON OF  
SABREJETS ON  
THIS ONE!

I HOPE THAT  
BRIDGE-BUSTIN'  
BUZZARD SHOWS  
UP, AND GETS  
CLOBBERED!



IT'S ALMOST TIME AGAIN, SIR! NOW ABOUT LETTING US SHOOT BACK! A MAN FEELS BETTER GETTING SHOT AT WHEN HE CAN SHOOT BACK!

YOU'RE RIGHT, CORPORAL! WE CAN'T DO MUCH DAMAGE WITH OUR SMALL ARMS FIRE, BUT WE CAN TRY! YOU TAKE CHARGE OF THE SHOW!

SPREAD OUT EACH SIDE OF HIS STRAFING PATH! HE WON'T GET TIME FOR MOREN A COUPLE OF SHOTS, SO TRY TO MAKE 'EM COUNT!

AT HIS SPEED, HE'S HERE AND GONE IN A FLASH! WE DON'T GET MUCH ADVANCE WARNING FROM THE SOUND OF HIS JET!

I'M HOPING OUR SABRES CAN NAIL HIM BEFORE HE EVEN GETS THIS FAR!

YES, SIR! BUT I WOULDN'T COUNT ON IT! THEY'LL BE LUCKY TO EVEN SEE A BLACK PLANE DOWN IN THE VALLEY SHADOWS WHERE HE FLIES!



LET'S GO HOWE! THIS IS WHERE WE CAME IN!

WE CAN'T GO HOWE! WE GOT A BRIDGE TO BUILD AND HERE GONNA BUILD IT... ONE WAY OR ANOTHER! WE'RE THE ENGINEERS, BOY!

AIR COVER'S NO GOOD ON THIS, SIR! THOSE JETS ARE TOO FAST TO HANG CLOSE, AND SLOWER PLANES CAN'T CATCH THEM!

THEN I'LL CALL FOR ENOUGH ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERIES TO CHOKO THAT PASS! THIS CAN'T KEEP ON FOREVER! THAT BRIDGE IS VITAL!

I GOT ME A LITTLE IDEA HOW WE MIGHT SAVE OUR BRIDGE, LEUTENANT! IT WOULD MEAN SOME PRETTY HARD WORK TONIGHT!

LET'S HEAR IT, CORPORAL! REBUILDING THAT BRIDGE EVERY DAY ISN'T GETTING TO BE EXACTLY FUN!



HE ALWAYS COMES THROUGH THE SAME SPOT, SIR! NOW IF WE WERE TO STRING THIS HEAVY CABLE BACK AND FORTH ACROSS THE PASS...

HE'D NEVER SEE IT IN THE TWILIGHT! CORP. ORAL, I THINK YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING! IT'S WORTH A TRY!



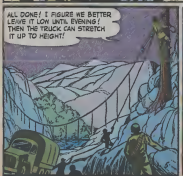
THE PLATOON WORKED THROUGH MOST OF THE NIGHT TO FASHION THE TRAP!

ALMOST FINISHED, LEUTENANT!

BETTER ROLL IN AND GET SOME SLEEP! WE'VE STILL GOT OUR BRIDGE TO REBUILD TOMORROW!

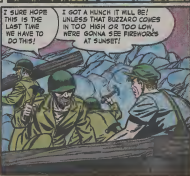


ALL DONE! I FIGURE WE BETTER LEAVE IT LOW UNTIL EVENING! THEN THE TRUCK CAN STRETCH IT UP TO HEIGHT!



I SURE HOPE THIS IS THE LAST TIME WE HAVE TO DO THIS!

I GOT A HUNCH IT WILL BE! UNLESS THAT BUZZARD COMES IN TOO HIGH OR TOO LOW, HERE GONNA SEE FIREWORKS AT SUNSET!



WITH EYEBING EVERY MAN IN THE OUTFIT WAS TENSE AND EAGER!

THAT DOES IT! SET THE BRAKE AND LEAVE IT IN GEAR!

I HOPE NO DOUBLE-CROSSING FLY-BOY KNOCKS DOWN OUR SUNDOWN SAM IN A DOG-FIGHT! I WANNA SEE HIM DOWNED AND CAPTURED BY US!



NOW! I'LL BET WE'LL BE THE FIRST ENGINEER PLATOON IN KOREA TO DOWN A MIG IN COMBAT! WHY DOESN'T THE BUZZARD COME?

LISTEN! I HEAR A JET...!



HERE HE IS! HE'S GONNA HIT IT!



THE PILOT SAW THE CABLE AT THE LAST INSTANT --- TOO LATE TO ZOOM!



WE DID IT! WE DID IT! THREE CHEERS FOR CORPORAL LANE!

HOLD IT MEN! THAT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT!

MAKE THAT THREE CHEERS FOR SERGEANT LANE!

SERGEANT LANE? ME...A THREE-STRIPER?



WITH THE NEXT DAWN, THE BRIDGE WAS CARRYING ITS TRAFFIC AT LAST!

THANKS TO YOU, SERGEANT, OUR ADVANCE IS FINALLY ROLLING!

NO, SIR! THANKS TO THE ENGINEERS! IDEAS AREN'T ANY GOOD WITHOUT GOOD MEN TO MAKE 'EM WORK... AND MINE ARE THE BEST THAT COME!





# GAIN WEIGHT

stop  
being

# SKINNY!



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Address

City  State

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## **You Learn by Practicing with Equipment I Send**

Nothing takes the place of practical experience. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. My training includes kits of parts which you use to build equipment and get practical experience on circuits common to both Radio and Television. Shown at left is the low-power Broadcasting Transmitter you build as part of my Communications Course.



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Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE  
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Complete 4 foot glass rod with jacked grip handle, silk reel, nylon line, hooks, accessories.



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A quality clock with a cuckoo bird that barks in and out while the clock is in motion.



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